



\$2.95 #5

Nodwick™



THE THIRTEENTH EDITION

Nodwick in:

THE THIRTEENTH EDITION.

...AND NOW TO COMPLETE THIS SPELL, I NEED TO ADD ONE FINAL INGREDIENT...

...A DROP OF TROLL TOOTH TARTAR SAUCE.

Update 1.0.0.0
1.0.0.0 (Current) 1.0.0.0 (Previous)
67%
2007/05/24 10:00:00 (UTC) 10:00:00 (UTC)

MYSTIC'S MYST
PUFFIN MIX OF
MIGHT

OH, NO.
NOT
AGAIN!

WHA-?

DING!

Take Cover!

The spell has performed an illegal operation
and will be shut down.
If the problem persists, contact the spell
maker.



ABOUT MY
JOB DESCRIPTION...

LAB
ASSISTANT



I DON'T WANNA
BE A LAB ASSISTANT
ANY MORE...

NO PROBLEM.
I HAPPEN TO BE
FRESH OUT OF
LABS...



WHERE
THERE'S AN
EXPLOSION,
THERE'S FOLKS
IN NEED OF
DUCT TAPE!

THAT'S THE NINTH
KARLOONE THIS
MONTH! WHAT'S THE
DEAL?



IT'S THE DRAFTED
MS-DOS!

MS-
HUP?

THE MYSTIC
SYSTEM FOR DOING
OCCULTY STUFF.

AH.

IT'S SUPPOSED TO REPLACE
THE CENTURIES-OLD WAYS OF DOING MAGIC.
LATELY, THE MYSTIC COUNCIL OF MACROSCOFF HAS BEEN
TRYING TO REVISE AND STANDARDIZE THE WAY THAT SPELLS
ARE CAST SO MAGIC WILL BECOME MORE ACCESSIBLE TO THE
COMMON USER. I'VE BEEN GIVING THEIR LATEST VERSIONS
A TRY...



BLOOO!

Macroscoff
common today?

MS-
DOS
V8.0



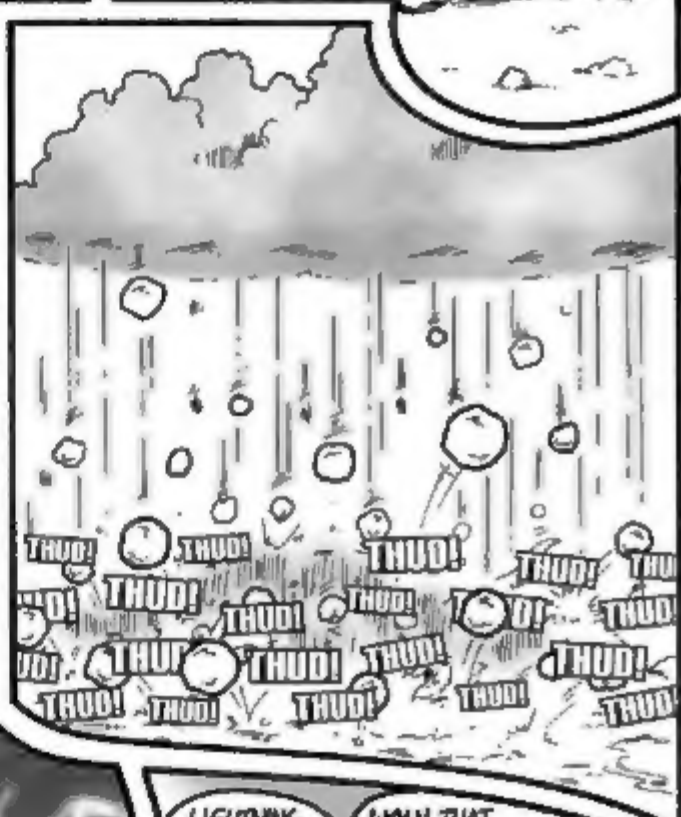
HURRY, ARTAX!
I DON'T THINK THAT THIS
CAN WORK FOR LONG!

AND I DON'T WANT TO WIND UP
IN THE AFTERLIFE FLAVORED WITH
MESQUITE AND A SECRET BLEND OF
ELEVEN HERBS AND SPICES!



I THINK I HAVE
EVERYTHING...

HERE
GOES!



COOKIES FOR
ARTAX! GOOD
JOB!!

THE GIANT
MAILSTONES
WERE A NICE
TOUCH!

THANKS, BUT
IT WAS SUPPOSED
TO BE A LIGHT-
NING BOLT
SPELL--



LIGHTNING
IS ATTRACTED
TO METAL,
ISN'T IT?

WOW! THAT
GRILL HAD A REALLY
LOW MELTING POINT!



AFTER DISPATCHING THE FIRE GECKO, OUR HEARTY BAND LENT THEIR TALENTS TO FIGHTING THE EVIL OF COUNT REPUGSIVE!

THERE'S THE
REPUG-MASTER
HIMSELF!

HE'S SO ICKY! I COULDN'T
SLEEP AT NIGHT WITH ALL THOSE
GROSS UNDEAD THINGIES
RUNNING AROUND!

THE PLAN:

1. KILL EVERYONE
2. DESTROY EVERYTHING
3. PARTY DOWN

US

THEM

(THE LIVING)

CERTAINLY! THE THIRTEENTH
EDITION OUTLINES PRECISELY HOW
TO ETERNALLY BANISH ENTITIES LIKE
OUR LICH-WARRIOR/ANTI-PALADIN/LORD
OF THE DEAD FRIEND, MR. REPUGSIVE!

FRET NOT;
HIS DAYS ARE
NUMBERED!

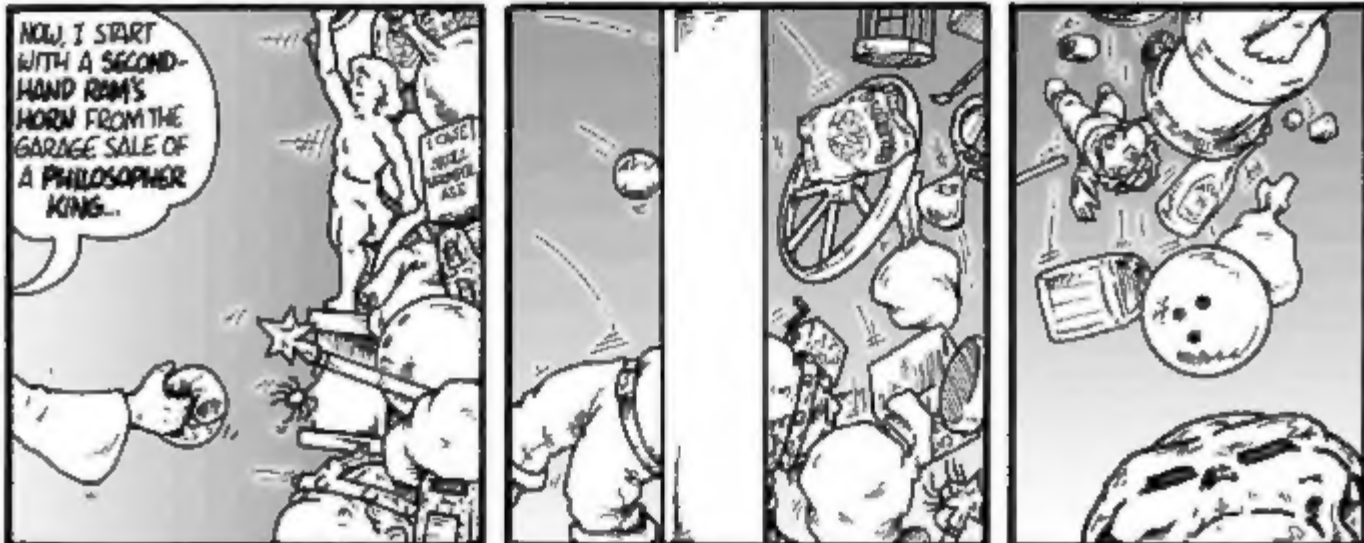
ARE YOU
SURE THAT
THIS WILL
WORK?

NODWICK, DO YOU HAVE ALL OF
THE THINGS I ASKED FOR?

I THINK SO.
DID YOU REALLY NEED
THE LEFT-REAR WHEEL
FROM THE
CART OF A BLIND
GAPSY MERCHANT
NAMED "RALPH?"

YEP! IT'S
IN THE
BOOK!

NOW, I START
WITH A SECOND-
HAND RABBIT
HORN FROM THE
GARAGE SALE OF
A PHILOSOPHER
KING...





ARTAY'S THIRTEENTH EDITION ODYSSEY CONTINUES...



LATER, AFTER LOTS OF RECOUPARATION...

WHAT'S WITH THE DOWNER DEEMANOR, ARTAX? DID PIFFANY MISS HEALING A DRAGON BURN SOMEWHERE?

NO, I'M JUST FED UP WITH MODERN MAGIC. I'M THINKING ABOUT RETIRING.

THAT'S CRAZY! YOU HAVE YOUR WHOLE CAREER AHEAD OF YOU!

WHAT CAREER? I'M GOING BROKE BUYING TONS OF RARE AND EXOTIC THINGS JUST SO I CAN MUSTER ENOUGH POWER TO SWAT A FLY! I'VE HAD TO RE-FORMAT MY CRYSTAL BALL TWICE, AND EVERY SPELL I CAST NEARLY KILLS EVERYONE!

AS OPPOSED TO JUST ME, RIGHT?

IT'S HOPELESS! ONLY GOING WIZARDS HAVE THE PATIENCE AND SKILL TO UNDERSTAND THIS STUFF!

ALL THE SPELLS YOU CAN CAST ARE IN HERE?

NO, IT'S JUST THE INSTRUCTIONS ON HOW TO SUMMON MAGIC ENERGIES. THE SPELL CASTER HAS TO KNOW THE SPELL HE WANTS.

IT TAKES A BOOK THIS THICK TO TELL YOU THAT?

JUST THE FIRST ONE-THIRD. THE REST OUT-LINES THE BUGS IN THE SYSTEM.

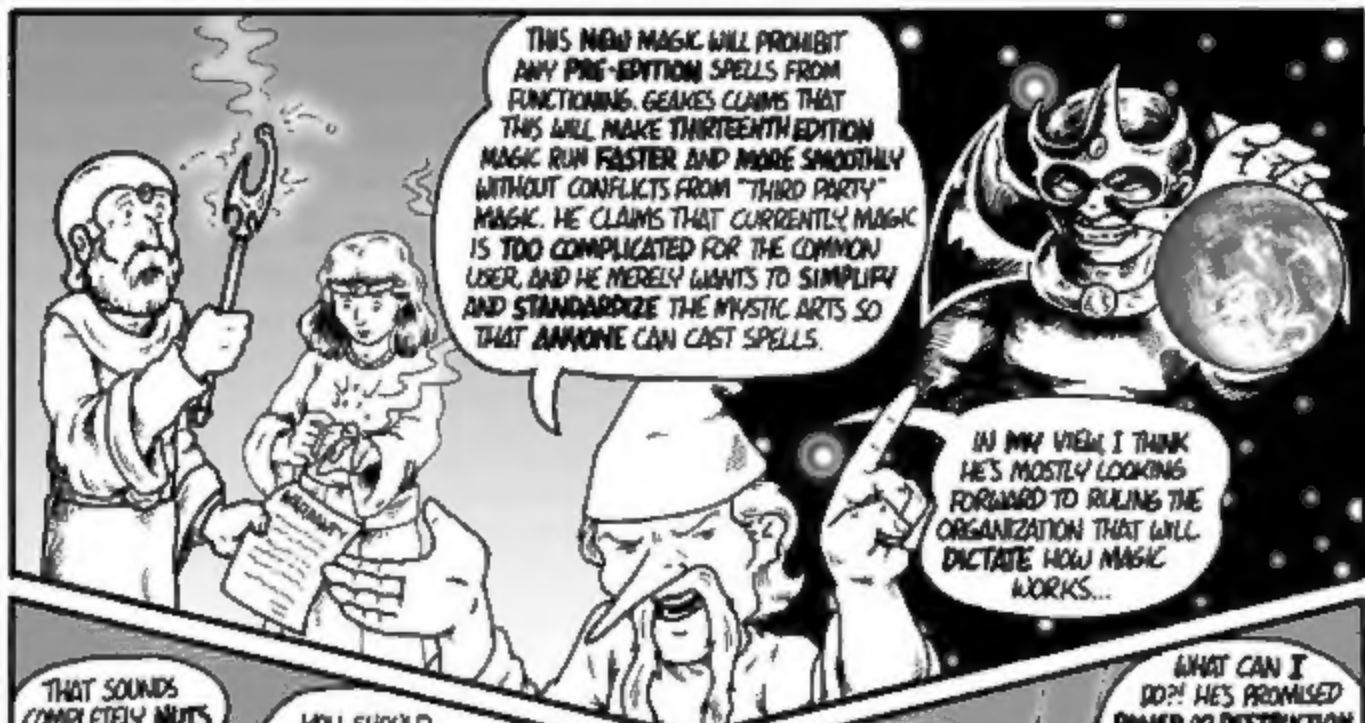
IT SOUNDS LIKE WE HAVE A PERFECTLY GOOD SORCERER CONFRONTED BY THE SLOPPIEST DESIGN IN HISTORY!

BUT I CAN'T JUST THROW IT AWAY! IT'S THE ONLY WAY I'LL BE ABLE TO PERFORM MAGIC!

WHY? WHO SAYS YOU CAN'T JUST KEEP CASTING SPELLS THE WAY YOU USED TO?

THE MAN WHO STARTED ALL THIS "EDITION" STUFF, LIAM GEAKES, HAS GOTTEN ENOUGH WIZARDS IN HIS THRALL TO REWORK THE VERY ESSENCE OF MAGIC...







GREETINGS, USER 144423! THIS IS JUST A FRIENDLY REMINDER THAT IF YOU'RE SEEKING TECHNICAL SUPPORT, YOU SHOULD CONTACT THE HIGH COUNCIL OF MAGIC USING A MICROSCOPIC-COMPLIANT CRYSTAL BALL. IF YOU CONTACT US NOW, YOUR ESTIMATED "ON-HOLD" TIME WILL BE FOUR WEEKS, TWO DAYS, EIGHT HOURS AND TEN MINUTES.

POOF!



HOWEVER, IF YOU CHOOSE TO PRESENT YOUR PROBLEM TO US IN PERSON, WE CANNOT BE HELD RESPONSIBLE FOR ANY UNFORTUNATE CONSEQUENCES.

I WAS AFRAID OF THIS...

WHAT ICNY CUSTOMER SERVICE! IT'S WORSE THAN THE TIME WE TRIED TO RETURN THOSE "HOBBIT SLIPPERS" TO THE SHARPENED IMAGE. I MEAN, I THOUGHT THEY WERE MADE BY HOBBITS, NOT FROM--

UH, "CONSEQUENCES?"



ONE OF THE "FEATURES" OF THE THIRTEENTH EDITION ALLOWS THE COUNCIL TO TRACK A USER'S LOCATION. THEY SAY IT'S SO THEY CAN OFFER RAPID SERVICE...

WHEN IN REALITY, THEY CAN KEEP TABS ON YOU. GREAT.

WE'VE NEVER MET A SERVICE REP THAT WE COULDN'T SEND BACK TO HIS BOSS CRYING FOR MOMMY! WE GO ON!!



LATER...

IS THIS ON THE MAP, ARTAX?

NOPE. IT LOOKS LIKE IT'S BEEN HERE FOR CENTURIES!

I HEAR THAT THEY'RE MAKING MISTEROUS RUNS PRE-FABRICATED Y'KNOW, FOR PEOPLE WHO WANT AN AIR OF THE FORBIDDEN IN THEIR LANDSCAPING.



AH, USER 144423! WE'VE BEEN EXPECTING YOU!

SINCE YOU INSIST ON MAKING THIS TREK TO OUR EMPLOYER'S PLACE OF BUSINESS, WE WANT TO MAKE SURE THAT YOUR ACCOUNT IS IN ORDER!



THESE THINGS GIVE ME THE CREEPY HEEBIES!

THEY SHOULD. THEY'RE INFERNAL LAW CLERKS: THE ORIGINAL DEVILS IN THE DETAILS!

WE'VE BEEN GOING OVER YOUR USER HISTORY, USER 144423, AND I MUST SAY WE HAVE SOME CONCERNS...

IS IT TRUE THAT YOU'VE BEEN DISCUSSING THE USAGE OF THIRTEENTH EDITION PROCEDURES WITH NON-LICENSED NON-USERS?

WELL, HEN... I ONLY TOLD THEM WHAT WAS BOTHERING ME ABOUT IT, SO I DIDN'T THINK--

NOT THAT I'VE ENCOUNTERED. LET'S MOVE ON TO THE NEXT ITEM. WHAT ABOUT THIS REPORT STATING THAT YOU HAVE IN YOUR POSSESSION A PAIR OF PINK UNDERGARMENTS FEMTOONED WITH HEARTS BEARING THE SLOGAN, "MORGAN LEFEY IS A MACK-MAJON" MAMMA? AREN'T YOU REQUIRED BY GUILD BY-LAWS TO ONLY WEAR THE STANDARD MIDNIGHT BLUE TROUSERS WITH A STARS-AND-MOONS MOTIF?

TSK-TSK! THEY NEVER THINK, DO THEY?

LOOK, IS IT REALLY NECESSARY TO GO INTO THIS NOW?

WHAT ARE THEY DOING?

I THINK THEY'RE EMBARRASSING HIM TO DEATH!

IT'S A DIRTY, SNEAKY TRICK, AND I'M NOT LETTING THEM GET AWAY WITH IT!

...AND WHAT'S THIS ABOUT YOU CASTING AN X-RAY VISION SPELL NEAR THE BATHING QUARTERS FOR THE PRIESTESSES OF--

EXCUSE ME, YOUR STINKINESS?

THIS IS HIGHLY IRREGULAR, YOUNG LADY!

I KNOW, BUT I'M HERE TO BANISH YOU TWO FOR BEING SO NOT-NICE TO MY FRIEND.

WELL, YOU HAVE NO AUTHORITY OVER US!

INDEED! FOR YOUR IMPUDENCE, WE'LL HAVE TO LOOK YOU UP IN THE BOOK OF MISDEEDS!





THERE IT IS:
MOUNT MACROSCOFF!
BEHIND THOSE RAMPARTS
THE FUTURE OF MAGIC
WILL BE DECIDED!

THIS WHOLE
AREA STINKS! THE
TAVERNS DON'T SERVE
ANYTHING BUT EXOTIC
COFFEE!

AND HAVE
YOU NOTICED
THAT THE TOWNSFOLK
WEAR AN AWFUL
LOT OF FLANNEL?

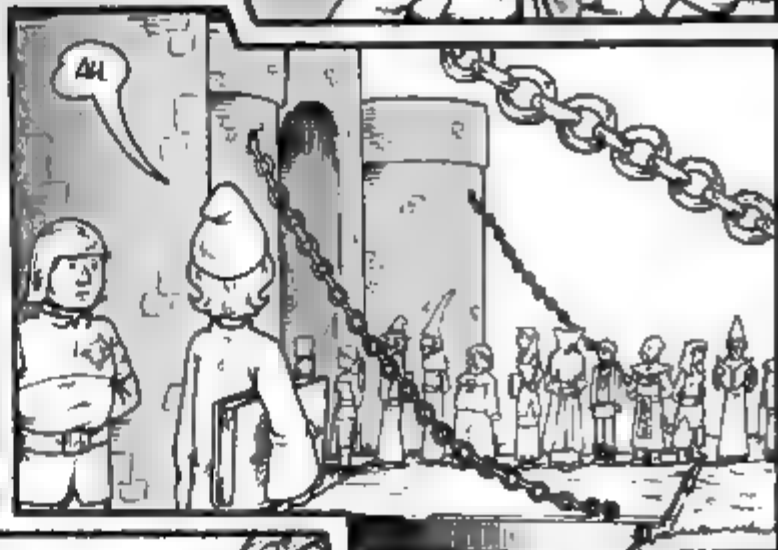


GREETINGS!
WE NEED TO
GO IN AND SEE
THE COUNCIL...

FOR WHAT
PURPOSE?

WE'VE FOUND
A NEW BUG IN
THE THIRTEENTH
EDITION!

GET IN
LINE.



Ah



DID I MENTION
THAT IT'S A BUG
NOT DOCUMENTED
IN THE BOOK?

OH, THAT'S
DIFFERENT!



YOU WANT
THE OTHER
LINE.

OOOH! IF
HE WANTS
ANYONE TO
MAKE IT INSIDE,
WE'D BETTER
ADOPT SOME
KIDS TO INHERIT
OUR PLACE
IN LINE!

DON'T
PANIC, I
HAVE AN
IDEA!

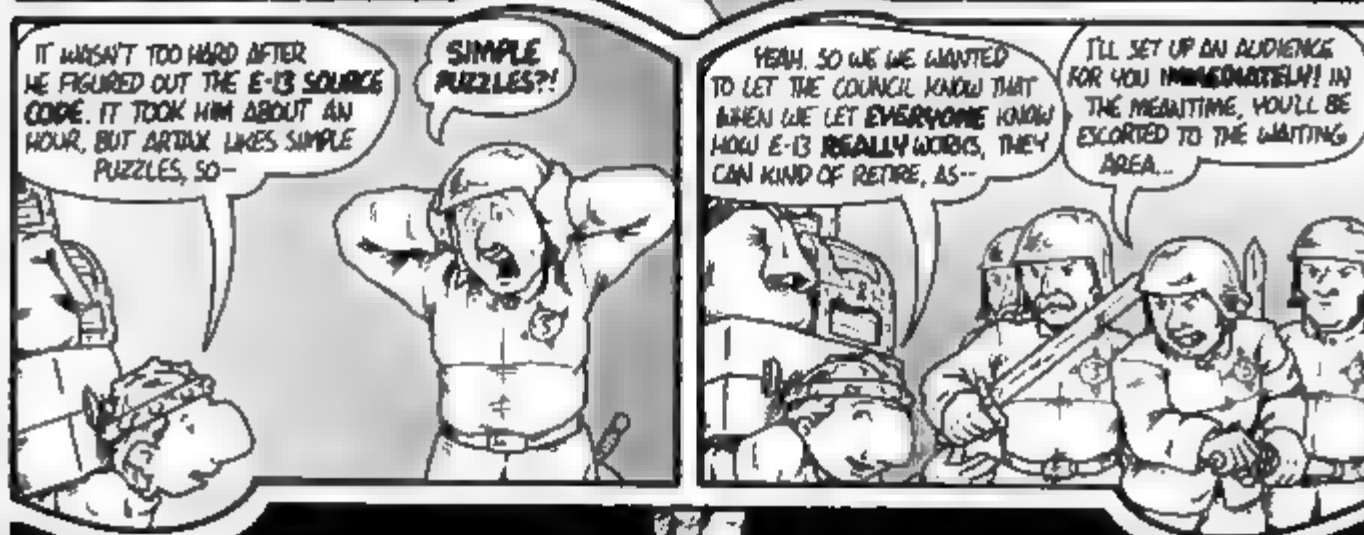


HI, THERE! I GUESS IT'S UP TO ME TO CLEAR THINGS UP. MY FRIEND IS TOO MODEST TO SAY SO, BUT THE REAL REASON WE WANT ACCESS TO THE COUNCIL IS TO INFORM THEM ABOUT THE MAGICAL INNOVATION THAT ARTAX HAS CREATED

HUH?

DON'T BE SO BASHFUL, ARTAX! TELL HIM ABOUT HOW YOU'VE FOUND A WAY TO CAST SPELLS WITHOUT ANY GYPSY WAGON WHEELS WHATSOEVER!

WHAT?! THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!



IT WASN'T TOO HARD AFTER HE FIGURED OUT THE E-13 SOURCE CODE. IT TOOK HIM ABOUT AN HOUR, BUT ARTAX LIKES SIMPLE PUZZLES, SO--

SIMPLE PUZZLES?!

YEAH. SO WE WE WANTED TO LET THE COUNCIL KNOW THAT WHEN WE LET EVERYONE KNOW HOW E-13 REALLY WORKS, THEY CAN KIND OF RETIRE, AS--

I'LL SET UP AN AUDIENCE FOR YOU IMMEDIATELY! IN THE MEANTIME, YOU'LL BE ESCORTED TO THE WAITING AREA...



SOME WAITING AREA!

NODDICK? WAS THIS PART OF YOUR IDEA?

WE ARE SOOOOO DEAD. I HEAR THAT ANYONE WHO EVEN THINKS ABOUT CHALLENGING LIAM GEAKES MEETS WITH AN UNFORTUNATE "ACCIDENT," USUALLY INVOLVING PERFORATION... DECAPITATION... HAVING YOUR CREDIT RATING TRASHED...



ACTUALLY, I WAS COUNTING ON THEM GIVING US A MOMENT ALONE... HERE, I BROUGHT SOME OF ARTAX'S SPELL COMPONENTS!

GOOD PLAN! I'LL CAST A THIRTEENTH EDITION SPELL, BLOW US ALL TO BITS, AND IT'LL ALL BE OVER! BRILLIANT!

SAVE IT FOR LATER, DOCTOR KEVORKIAN. MY PLAN DOESN'T INVOLVE YOUR MAGIC; IT MAKES THE HIGH COUNCIL'S MAGIC WORK FOR US!

MR. GEAKES WILL SEE YOU NOW.

WILL IT SEEM TOO UNDIGNIFIED TO ENTER THE AFTERLIFE WITH MOIST UNDERWEAR?

I DON'T THINK ANYONE WILL CARE, JUST SO LONG AS YOUR SHORTS ARE MID-NIGHT BLUE WITH STARS AND MOONS ON THEM.

OUR HEROES ARE LED DEEPER INTO THE CASTLE...

WELCOME TO THE GRAND HALL OF MACROSCOFF, STRANGERS! AS YOU KNOW, MY MAGES AND I ARE ABOUT TO USHER IN A NEW ERA IN SORCERY! WE WILL RE-FORGE THE VERY ESSENCE OF MAGIC SO THAT ANY USER OF MY E-13 SYSTEM CAN CAST SPELLS... FOR A NOMINAL FEE OF COURSE. NOW...

I UNDERSTAND THAT ONE OF YOU OPPOSES MY PLAN.

JUST HIM AND ABOUT NINETY PERCENT OF THE MAGIC-USING COMMUNITY...

INNOVATION through OVERWHELMING INTIMIDATION

BECOME A Macroscoff SOLUTION ENFORCER

3

AH, THE FORMERLY GREAT SHEPHEN TASQUE SPEAKS! NEED I REMIND YOU THAT I TOLERATE YOUR EXISTENCE BECAUSE YOU AMUSE ME? YOU ONCE TRIED TO DOMINATE THE MAGIC SYSTEM MARKET YOURSELF... AND YOU FAILED!

YES, BUT MY SYSTEM WORKED! IT WASN'T A HODGE-PODGE OF NONSENSICAL NUMBO-JUMBO!

OH, GET OFF OF YOUR HIGH HORSE! I MERELY WANT TO PUT EVERYONE ON AN EQUAL FOOTING WHEN IT COMES TO CASTING SPELLS. BESIDES, NO ONE WANTED YOUR FRONT-BASED MAGIC SYSTEM!

AND YOU THINK PEOPLE WANT ONE THAT REQUIRES THE CONTENTS OF A FLEA MARKET TO ZAP A FLY?

AT LEAST I'M NOT GOING TO TYRANNIZE COMPONENT PRODUCTION! AS I RECALL, YOUR APPLE GROVES WERE GOING TO BE THE EXCLUSIVE PROVIDERS OF APPLES FOR YOUR SYSTEM, CORRECT?

YOU CAN'T LEAVE QUALITY CONTROL TO LICENSEES! BESIDES, I WAS GOING TO GROW MY APPLES IN DIFFERENT FLAVORS: BLUE-BERRY, BANANA, STRAWBERRY...

ENOUGH! I GROW WEARY OF YOUR INCESSANT APPLE-TALK!! NOW, WHAT SHALL I DO WITH THESE FOUR INTERLOPERS, HMM?

NOW ABOUT THE TRADITIONAL ROUTE? ONE OF YOUR FLUNKIES SHOULD HAVE A FIREBALL HANDY...

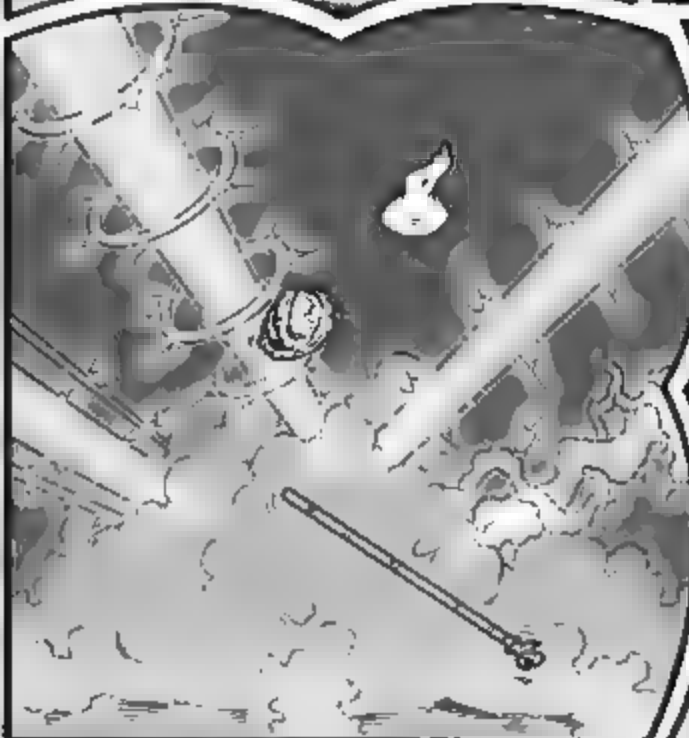
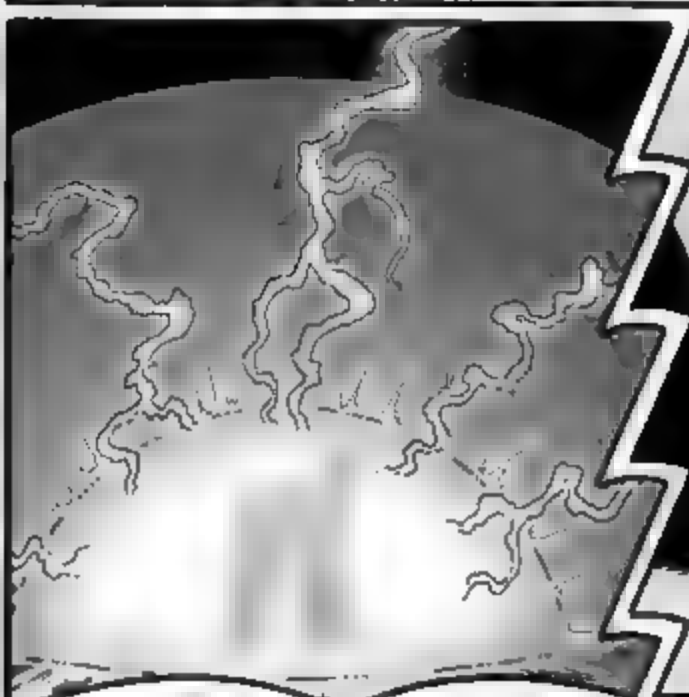
PFF, I THINK HE'S GOT A DEATH WISH THAT HE'S BEING OVERLY GENEROUS WITH...

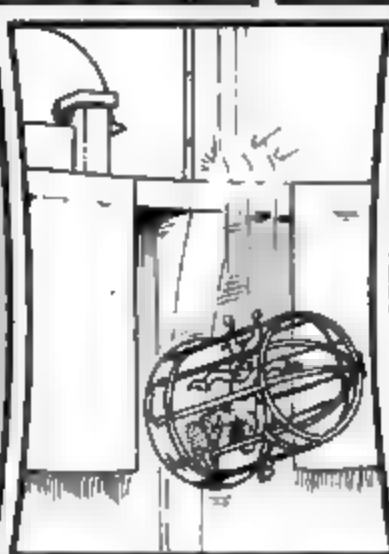
NODWICK? LET'S NOT ANTAGONIZE THE MEGALOMANIAC, OKAY?

NEVER LET IT BE SAID THAT I DON'T DO REQUESTS.

INCINERATE THEM!









OKAY, MAGIC MAN, TAKE US TO HIM!

I'M GOING TO NEED SOME APPLES.

WHAT DO WE LOOK LIKE? A PRODUCE STAND?

HERE YA GO!



DO YOU ALWAYS CARRY APPLES WITH YOU?

SURE! THEY'RE NATURE'S TOOTHBRUSH, AND THEY PROVIDE TWENTY PERCENT OF YOUR DAILY FIBER REQUIREMENT!

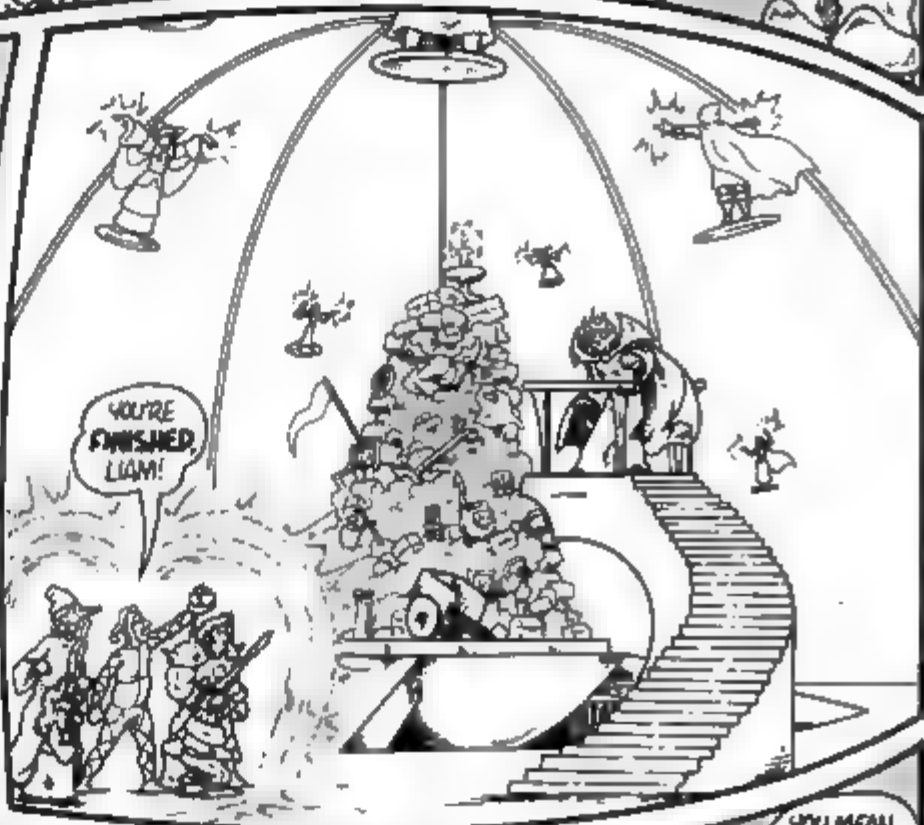


OH, YOU ONLY HAVE RED APPLES? HOW DISAPPOINTING.

DUDE, MULTI-COLORED APPLES LOOK STUPID. TRUST ME.



LET'S PAY GEAVES A VISIT. IT'S SHOWTIME!



YOU'RE FINISHED, LIAM!



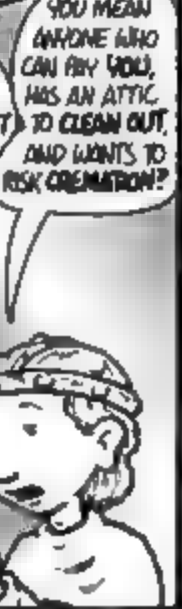
TASQUE, I'M GOING TO RELISH THE END OF YOUR FRUIT-FETTERED WISHES! I'M MINUTES AWAY FROM RE-FORMATTING MAGIC EVERYWHERE TO MY THIRTEENTH EDITION STANDARD!



BUT E-13 DOESN'T WORK! YOUR SYSTEM GOBBLES COMPONENT RESOURCES LIKE A GARBAGE DISPOSAL, AND HALF THE TIME IT BLOWS UP IN YOUR FACE! DON'T DO THIS!!



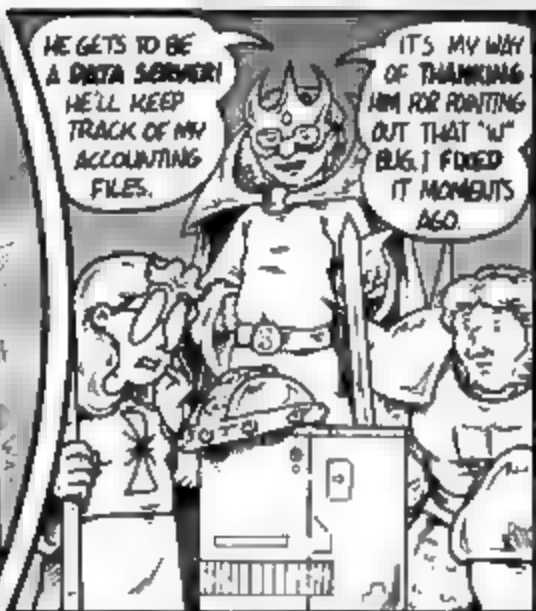
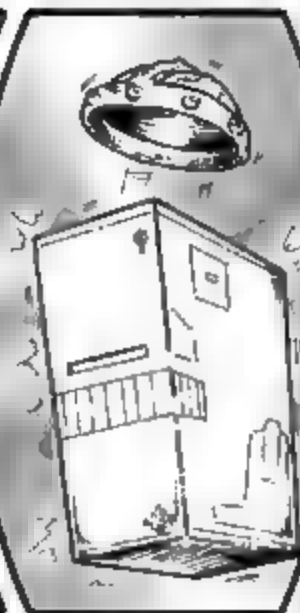
AND WHY NOT?! YOU TRADITIONAL WIZARDS HAVE ALWAYS LORDED YOUR POWER OVER THOSE OF US WITHOUT THE TIME, DISCIPLINE, OR INTELLECT TO MASTER THE OLD WAYS OF MAGIC! MY SYSTEM WILL LET ANYONE USE MAGIC WITHOUT EVEN KNOWING HOW IT WORKS!



YOU MEAN ANYONE WHO CAN PAY YOU, HAS AN ATTIC TO CLEAN OUT, AND WANTS TO RISK CREMATION?



A WENCHMAN! PERFECT!
A LITTLE COPPER WIRE,
AN IRON DISK, A
LODESTONE, AND...



HE GETS TO BE
A DATA SERVER!
HE'LL KEEP
TRACK OF MY
ACCOUNTING
FILES.

IT'S MY WAY
OF THANKING
HIM FOR POINTING
OUT THAT "W"
BUG I FIXED
IT MOMENTS
AGO.



YOU WICH-POO
MEANIE! CHANGE
HIM BACK!!

DON'T FEEL TOO SORRY
FOR HIM. INSTEAD OF TORN
YOUR LUGGAGE, HE'S HANDLING
VALUABLE INFORMATION. HE'S
GOT A GOOD TWO YEARS BEFORE
HE BECOMES OBSOLETE. NOW,
IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, I HAVE
WORK TO DO...



SORRY. NO
WORK FOR YOU
WE'RE GIVING YOU THE
REST OF YOUR
LIFE OFF!

WE WON'T
LET YOU FINISH
YOUR NAUGHTY
PLAN!

YOU WON'T
HAVE MUCH
CHOICE...



I'M SETTING YOUR
BRAINS TO RE-PLAY YOUR
FIFTH BIRTHDAYS OVER AND
OVER! I EXPECT YOU'LL BE
GIBBERING VEGETABLES
IN AN HOUR OR SO...



WELL, AREN'T YOU GOING TO
FOOLISHLY CHALLENGE ME?

NOPE! I'VE ALREADY PUT A
DUMPER ON YOUR PLANS WITH A
LITTLE TRADITIONAL MAGIC.

OH, REALLY?





NOW THAT WE'RE ALL BACK TO OUR OLD SELVES AND WE'VE SORT OF STOPPED GEARS, WHY DON'T WE SPLIT BEFORE THOSE COMPETING MAGIC SYSTEMS DE-STABILIZE AND TURN THIS PLACE INTO A HEAP OF GLOWING DUST?

DOES ANYONE KNOW THE WAY OUT? WE WERE TELEPORTED IN HERE, AFTER ALL...

IT SHOULDN'T BE HARD TO FIND AN EXIT, LET'S GO!

AFTER MANY TWISTS AND TURNS...

Macroscof

CUSTOMER SERVICE

THIS IS GOING TO BE A BIT MORE COMPLICATED THAN I THOUGHT...

OH, THESE POOR PEOPLE!

WE CAN'T DO ANYTHING TO HELP THEM UNTIL WE FIND THE EXIT! KEEP LOOKING!

I'M VERY SORRY, SIR, BUT IF YOU DIDN'T BACK UP YOUR CRYSTAL BALL, THEN YOUR SPELLS ARE PROBABLY GONE FOR GOOD. IT'S HARDLY OUR FAULT IF YOU THINK THE "SAVE" AND "DELETE" INCANTATIONS ARE TOO SIMILAR...

THANK YOU FOR HOLDING. WE JUST WANTED TO WISH YOU A SECOND CONSECUTIVE "HAPPY BIRTHDAY WHILE ON HOLD." PLEASE WAIT FOR THE NEXT AVAILABLE OPERATOR.

I'M SORRY THAT YOU BLAME E-13 FOR THE LOSS OF YOUR THUMB, BUT YOU CAN'T CAST AN "ELDRICH BOLT" SPELL WITH ONLY NINE DIGITS. FOR A MERE 250 GOLD PIECES, YOU CAN ORDER SERVICE PRICK 141G7-B, WHICH CONTAINS A COMPATIBLE REPLACEMENT THUMB...

TEMPORARY
EMPLOYEE
of the DAY

THERE GOES
THE DREAM OF A
USER-FRIENDLY MAGIC
SYSTEM. AT LEAST IT
MEANS I STILL HAVE
SOME JOB SECURITY.

ACTUALLY, I
FEEL BETTER KNOWING
THAT MAGIC WILL STILL
BE HANDLED BY EXPERTS...
MOSTLY.

OH, I
DUNNO. I WOULD'VE
LIKED TO BE ABLE TO
CAST A SPELL OR TWO.

NOH.
YOU SPEND
ENOUGH TIME
IN JAIL AS
IT IS!

ARTAX? WHO
DO YOU THINK
WOULD'VE WON,
ALL THINGS BEING
EQUAL: GEAKES
OR TASQUE?

IT'S HARD TO SAY. SOME-
HOW, WHEN PEOPLE HAVE A
RIGID, ONE-SIDED VIEW OF
THINGS, NOBODY WINS.

ART, BUDDY? YOU'RE
STARTING TO SOUND
LIKE THE ILLEGITIMATE
OFFSPRING OF A FORTUNE
COOKIE AND AN ADVICE
COLUMN!

I GUESS IT'S
TIME TO GO HOME!
ARTAX NEEDS TO BRUSH
UP ON HIS TRADITIONAL
MAGIC IF HE'S GOING TO
CONTINUE HIS ADVENTURING
CAREER!

HOLD ON
THERE, NODWICK.
I'D LIKE TO SNAG A
SOUVENIR FIRST!

I THINK IT'LL
LOOK GOOD IN OUR
BREAKFAST NOOK.

YOU'LL HAVE TO
MOVE THAT ALTAR OF
AHMIN-RHE THAT YOU'VE
BEEN USING AS AN
ENDTABLE.

I'LL BE GLAD
TO SEE IT GO! THOSE
KIKY SACRIFICE STRAINS
RUINED EVERY DOLLY
I PUT ON IT!

END.



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